

Untitled

written by

Author

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JOURNALIST
So, getting back to the drugging...

DESTINY
Is that what you're hung up on?

JOURNALIST
It's hard not to be.

DESTINY
What'd you say your name was again?

JOURNALIST
Elizabeth.

DESTINY
And did you grow up with money,
Elizabeth?

JOURNALIST
We were...comfortable.

DESTINY
So what did you parents do?

JOURNALIST
My dad was a journalist, my mom's a
psychiatrist.

DESTINY
And where'd you go to school?

JOURNALIST
Brown. For undergrad.

DESTINY
What would you do for a thousand
dollars?

JOURNALIST hesitates.

DESTINY (CONT'D)
Of course, the answer is gonna
depend on what you already have and
what you need.

JOURNALIST
So, the...

DESTINY
Yeah, I'm sorry, I don't think I
should even talk to you anymore.
It's just, I don't know you.

(MORE)

DESTINY (CONT'D)

And, I'm sorry, these girls are just like my sisters, so...

JOURNALIST

That's okay. I understand. Ramona said the same thing.

DESTINY

You talked to Ramona?

JOURNALIST

Yeah.

DESTINY

When?

JOURNALIST

Yesterday.

DESTINY

Where?

JOURNALIST

I went to her work.

DESTINY scoffs.

JOURNALIST (CONT'D)

What?

DESTINY

Oh, nothing. It's just...the idea of Ramona Vega trying to go straight, that's like... Well, I mean, if you talked to her, what do you need to talk to me for?

JOURNALIST

I was just hoping that you could fill in some of the blanks.

DESTINY

"Blanks"? Oh, okay. Where was I?

DESTINY (CONT'D)

I knew it had to stop. I kept thinking that there was this magic number. You know, if i could save enough money...I could start clean. Just me and Lilly. Maybe we'd score so big that we'd never need anybody

JOURNALIST

Is that what happened with Doug?

DESTINY

Umm...I don't really remember a Doug.

JOURNALIST

Ramona said...

DESTINY

Well, Ramona is a liar. She'll say anything to make herself look better. I mean, what did she say about me? I'm sure she had a lot to say... What did she say?

JOURNALIST

She said you had a tough time growing up. And that you spent a lot of time alone. You got into fights and...had some bad boyfriends.

DESTINY

Okay. What else?

JOURNALIST

That your parents are immigrants and that when your father left, your mother dropped you off at your grandparents house and never came back... Is that true?

DESTINY

I mean...I thought she was just taking a break, you know? I thought that, you know, moms sometimes need a break. Why would she tell you all of that?

JOURNALIST

I think she just wanted me to understand that, for you, it wasn't about revenge. You were just trying to make friends. Destiny, I know I'm supposed to think that what you did was terrible and that these guys didn't deserve it. But to tell you the truth, I don't feel sorry for them.

DESTINY

Well, I feel sorry for them. You know, I keep having this nightmare.

(MORE)

DESTINY (CONT'D)

Where like, I'm in the backseat of this car, this moving car, and I realize that nobody is driving the car...and, like, I have to, like, get to the front seat to try and stop it, and I go there and no matter what I do I can't get a grip on it and I can't stop it. And then I wake up.

JOURNALIST

What happened between you and Ramona? Why aren't you talking anymore?

DESTINY presses stop on the record player and kicks JOURNALIST out.